asked me to stay with him. So I went to Pedekaliwa's house and ran errands for him. In the spring of that year a rat house lodged in my throat. Akmunin and Pedekaliwa put their hands in my throat and pulled it out. I stayed a year with Pedekaliwa and then went back to Rawawng.

[Question.] My mother and father lived in Old Kuriwa during the time I stayed in Dikimpe. [Old Kuriwa was about forty-five minutes to an hour from Dikimpe.]

My father built four houses: one in Dikimpe, one in Kuriwa, one in Rawawng, and one in Kafekhimi, where our garden was. When we were living in Kuriwa my father said, "Here we are not happy. Let us go to Kafekhimi to make a house and raise chickens and pigs, plant bananas and taboro, and grow things." [Why not happy?] It was all right in Kuriwa, only it was far from our garden. We were already tired by the time we got to the garden to begin work. So we went there to live, we made a house and raised many pigs and chickens. We lived there until I married. After that my wife and I returned to the village.

My father raised a male pig there with tusks this big. My father sold it to a man from Kelaisi for two Maningamaka [10 rupiahs each] and a pig worth two and a half rupiahs. Father gave me one of those Maningamaka [see preceding day's story]. That was what I used to pay Akmunin when I kakakah with him. The pig I got from Akmunin I cared for until it was big and then sold it for a Hewawaka [15-rupiah maka]. But to the pig I had to add another pig worth two and a half rupiahs and ten baskets of rice. Pedekaliwa bought that pig. When I returned to sell it, Malelaka didn't want me to give it to Pedekaliwa. He said it was his pig. I was angry and drew my bow to shoot him, saying, "You have said that I copulated with a dog." As I drew my bow, Malelaka said, "Just take the pig." [Informant laughed heartily at this.] Pedekaliwa wanted one more basket of rice, so I went to a man near by who had a daughter. I was collecting a bride-price for her. He gave me a basket of rice. That evening after selling the pig I got out my Kakmaka [see preceding day's story] and the Hewawaka, and I beat my two makas. [He smiled at his youthful pride in these two makas.]

My grandmother, Fainam, had been shot by people from Kewai, and so the Five Villages went to war with Kewai. A man from Alorkawai killed a man from Kewai and sold the head to my father. My father paid eighty gongs and makas for the head. Twenty went to the first killer [names *fang*] and twenty to the second. [Here there was a confused war narrative, which is irrelevant.] Then father and the first killer, with the people of Dikimpe and Kuriwa, went to Lawaiha and

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kaiskek. The people of Lawetika didn't pay. So Dikinge and Kariets were angry and said they would complain to the government. Then Lawetika said, "We have young girls and you have young men who want wives. You pay the bride-prices for our girls and we shall be able to pay your kaiskek." My father told me to ask some Lawetika girl if she wanted to marry me. He said I must not marry someone who didn't want to marry me. So I asked a girl and she was willing. Then my father said, "My son has two mokos." So the parents of the girl sent her to Kafukhinti [informant's residence] carrying a pig. In six days I beat my two mokos and gave them to the girl's father and mother. Then my father went to Lawetika and asked for the return of two mokos to pay the kaiskek. But I said, "No, keep the Kolmain moko and give the Hawetika moko back." So they gave back the Hawetika and two broken gongs. Two Kolmain were still due on the kaiskek, one to Maima and one to Mangius. 139[5] 428 ● 581

[What of the other women, whose father had given a basket of rice?] Oh, I hadn't yet spoken to her. My wife's father gave me one Piki moko and two broken gongs as a dowry. I paid a Maningmuuk moko as my bride-price. Semmani gave me a Tamamin moko as a dowry; I returned a Maningmuuk. Lammani gave me a two-and-a-half-rupiah pig as a dowry; I gave him the Tamamin. Maima gave me a broken gong worth three rupiahs as a dowry; I gave him a piece of a Fithawa worth six rupiahs. Aimma gave me five small corn bundles, a basket of beans, and a small goat as a dowry; I gave him a Maningmuuk. This was the third Maningmuuk I had paid in my bride-price. [I tried without success to divert him from the discussion of moko and bride-prices. He was obviously thoroughly enjoying the account.] Lammani gave me a small pig as a dowry; I gave a Tawimuma as a bride-price. Sendani gave a Tamamin pig, and I returned a Maningmuuk. [This is probably the transaction attributed above to Semmani. Note the inconsistency in an apparently meticulous account.] 139[6] [124]

[Unable to stop this flow of reckoning, I called the allotted hour to an end. Mangus smiled and said that he had reckoned his bride-price and that he also planned to tell about his familiar spirits. He was obviously very pleased with the morning's account.] [124]

November 28, 1938

When I was young I blackened my teeth. They were blackening teeth in three localities that year. My place was near Rontang, where there were twelve boys and girls. At Manitui there were thirty. Manitui